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Title: Stonegate RecollectionII

Author: Galathan  
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Let me tell ye lads,  
wearing metal gloves does  
a great deal of damage  
upon a man who wears no  
helmet. I did plow my fist  
into his jaw, and he did  
reel and topple. The man  
I stabbed in the shoulder  
threw a rock at me! A  
rock would you believe it!  
In this day and age with  
state of the art weapons  
and magic, he hits me in  
the head with a rock.  
Well no matter, because  
it did a number on me.'  
Galathan stopped again to  
rub his head.

'I fell upon my knees to  
the ground and looked up  
at the man that did cast  
a stone upon me, and  
just then, luck save me  
and not him, his head did  
explode in a most unholy  
of messes! Blooded  
painted the wall and  
ceiling, not to mention  
me. It would appear that  
one of the newer mages  
did carelessly let loose an  
energy bolt.

No matter about that,  
the mans body fell and  
he was no more, I could  
hardly pick myself up  
after being hit with that  
rock, so I stayed seated  
on the floor and watched  
the battle, the rest of  
it went by in much of a  
daze, and I vaguely recall  
the words of victory  
being uttered throughout  
the remaining militia, for  
it would appear that the

Regents army was routed  
from this battle. But  
lads I tell ye this, this is  
not the end of it at all.'